

Corona Beacon

GUIDING FOOTSTEPS TO A HAVEN

Vol. 2, No. 12

U. S. NAVAL HOSPITAL, CORONA, CALIFORNIA

7 February 1947

Due to decreased funds, decreased personnel and disinterest this will be the last edition of the "Corona Beacon," much to my regret. The paper has been hitting the wards (and departments, too!) for the last 15 months and probably could continue to do so for another 15, but . . .

I wish to thank Dr. Chamberlain who has fathered the "Beacon" for these so many months, Dr. Taylor who has given us many ideas, Bettina Nankeville who writes the "Waves," Hallman who covered the sports angle, Sopkin who was the photographer, and many others with a few exceptions.

I only hope that someday again there will be another "Corona Beacon" and that those who publish it will have their footsteps guided the same as mine were.

(At least the "Beacon" died with its boots on.)

Dell H. Harbin, Editor

Navy's Library Program Provides Plenty Fodder For Sailor Bookworms

(SEA)—If, as Alexander Pope once said, a little learning is a dangerous thing; then would a little more learning be even more dangerous?

Happily, the Navy doesn't believe so, and in its library program is doing its best to prevent its personnel from halting at the little-bit-of-learning spot. Though funds for books have been curtailed, thus slowing deliveries of books to ships and stations, the entire Navy library program is due for an overhauling.

At present, here's the way the system operates: Libraries are supplied, upon commissioning, to all ships and to shore stations. About 30 or 35 cents a man per year is available for the purchase of new volumes. Smaller ships receive proportionately more than larger ships or stations. A minimum of two books per man for each library ashore and one and one-half per man afloat is the Navy standard.

Each collection should contain, according to reports of Navy reading habits, two-thirds fiction and one-third non-fiction, including reference books. Besides new volumes, libraries are supplemented by used material in good condition.

If informed of local needs, BuPers makes every effort to keep collections in good condition and attempts, when the market and funds permit, to replace worn and lost books and to fill special requests. Armed Service Editions are continually being sent to active and reserve fleets and activities outside the U. S.

Capt. Greaves, Executive Officer, Leaves



Captain F. C. Greaves (MC) USN who has been the Executive Officer of this hospital for the last 17 months has received orders for duty as the Fleet Surgeon of the Pacific Fleet and will be detached from this hospital on or about 10 February 1947.

Captain Greaves came here directly from 27 months overseas duty.

Joining the Navy in 1925 he had duty at various U.S. stations and in World War II, the Mediterranean Theatre of Operations.

In April 1943 he was ordered to duty as Fleet Medical Officer on the Staff of the Commander of U.S. Naval Forces, Northwest Africa waters, which later became the Eighth Fleet. This command established bases of operation on the North Africa coast from Casa Blanca to Bizerte' and from there mounted the operation against Sicily and Italy and later took Southern France. As the Fleet Medical Officer, he was responsible

for the Naval Medical Department in these activities. For his service during 1943 and 1944, he has been awarded the Bronze Star, a Gold Star in lieu of a second Bronze Star and the Order of the British Empire.

Poll Shows U. S. Citizens Want Large Military

By Ships' Editorial Association

Before the war, the regular Army of the United States had 190,000 men. How many should our peacetime Army have about five years from now?

Before the war, the regular Navy had about 140,000 men. How many should our peacetime Navy have five years from now?

Would you be willing to have a son of yours go into service for a year and a half to make up forces of this size?

The average American citizen thinks a Navy of 1,000,000 men and an Army of about the same size should be maintained during peace, and 80 per cent of the persons answering the question would be willing to have their sons serve a year-and-a-half training period, the survey indicated.

The results of the poll were in line with results of American Institute polls taken for the past three years. On each occasion, the American citizen has stated his desire that the U. S. maintain Military Conscription, even in peacetime.

Significantly, citizens with sons of draft age were of the same willingness to permit their sons to go into service for the present draft period as were citizens without sons of draft age, according to the poll.



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Published for the patients and staff of the U. S. Naval Hospital, Corona, California

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This paper can be mailed for 1½ cents, anywhere in the United States.

"Lucky Strike Green"

(Editor's Note: If you will remember a few weeks ago there was an ad asking whether anyone knew if "Lucky Strike Green" ever came back from the war. Well, here is the answer in the best Camarata style.)

Waterloo (Where Napoleon Met His)
Iowa

Attention the Ed.—Mr. H.

A small item at the bottom of page 8, col. 1 in the Beacon dated 17 January 1947 sent me off like a herd of turtles to the Bureau of Vital Statistics—Public Library and its many volumes, Mr. Anthony, and numerous other sources to see if I could in some small way be of assistance in answering the question that must be on the lips of millions, re: Lucky Strike Green.

All else failing, I turned in utter desperation to the infallible Mr. Shulman (Max) and sure enough, after chasing my unchasted brown orbs over some 149 odd (very) pages, I at last came upon the answer on said page 149 of the "Zebra Derby," copyrighted '44, '45, '46, and I quote: "Having contributed in no small measure to the final defeat of our insidious enemies — LUCKY STRIKE GREEN IS BACK FROM WAR."

I hope that this estoritic bit of information will aid in bringing peace of mind to your many readers who, like myself, have had my days enriched a

Your Chaplain Says . . .

Last week I mentioned the many organizations who come to the hospital on a schedule of visits. This week I want to tell about another wonderful but little known activity in our midst.

About a year ago some members of the Order of the Eastern Star in the San Francisco-Los Angeles area got the idea of supplying collapsible wheel chairs as individual gifts to our polio and paraplegic patients. After this group had supplies several chairs, other, individual and societies, took up the idea and donated funds. Space does not permit listing of all these helpful groups but a few should be indicated: The Navy Mothers' Clubs, The American Legion Auxiliaries, The Marine Corps League Auxiliaries, The Naval Aid Auxiliary, and many individuals whose modesty must preclude my divulging their names.

Credit is due Commander Gerald H. Gray, M.C., U.S.N.R., who handled much of the correspondence in arranging these gifts for the patients. The chapel office has been pleased to have had the little task of delivering the chairs to the recipients.

Over a hundred chairs have been given, and all immediate needs are cared for. This project has been a demonstration of good will, unselfish giving, and a powerful factor in the convalescence of our plucky shipmates.

K. D. P.

Schedule of Religious Services

At St. Luke's Chapel:

Protestant—

Sundays at 0930—Holy Communion. Sundays at 1015—Divine Service.

Catholic—

Sundays at 0830—Holy Mass.

Jewish—

(Chaplain from J. W. B., Los Angeles.) Mondays at 1330.

At Sixth Deck Chapel:

Daily Mass at 0645; Sundays at 0630.

The chaplains are available for private ward ministrations. Offices of Chaplain Perkins and Chaplain Wieber (both ext. 99) are in the Chapel building.

A Protestant Bible Class meets at 1830 Mondays and Fridays in Chapel.

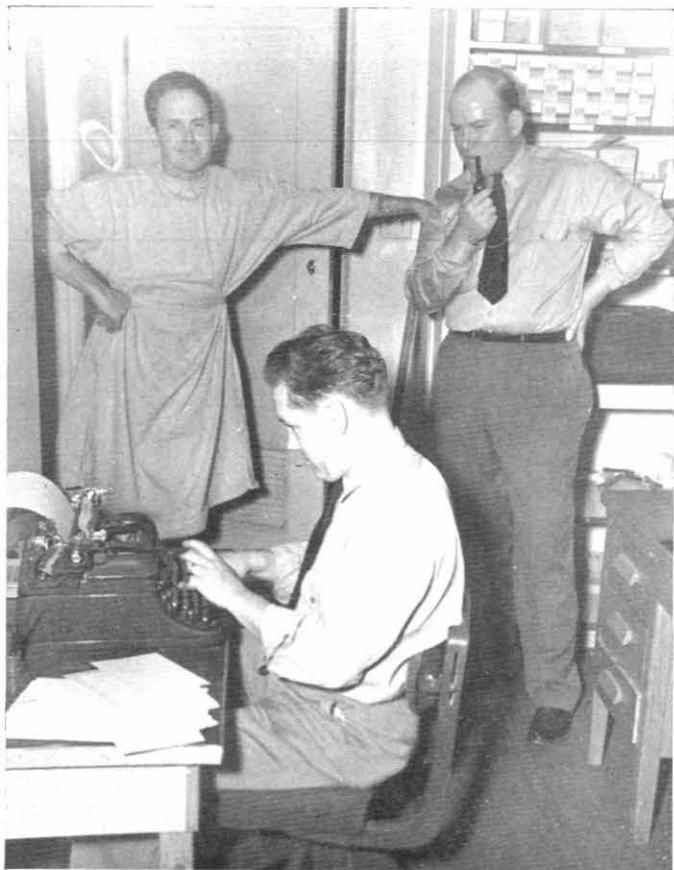
hundred-fold by knowing another "Vet" has found its (his hers?) rightful place in society.

Regardless,

Pauline Camarata

Please note: My Parker 51 still writes dry with wet ink!—OK Richard, you cay close the door!

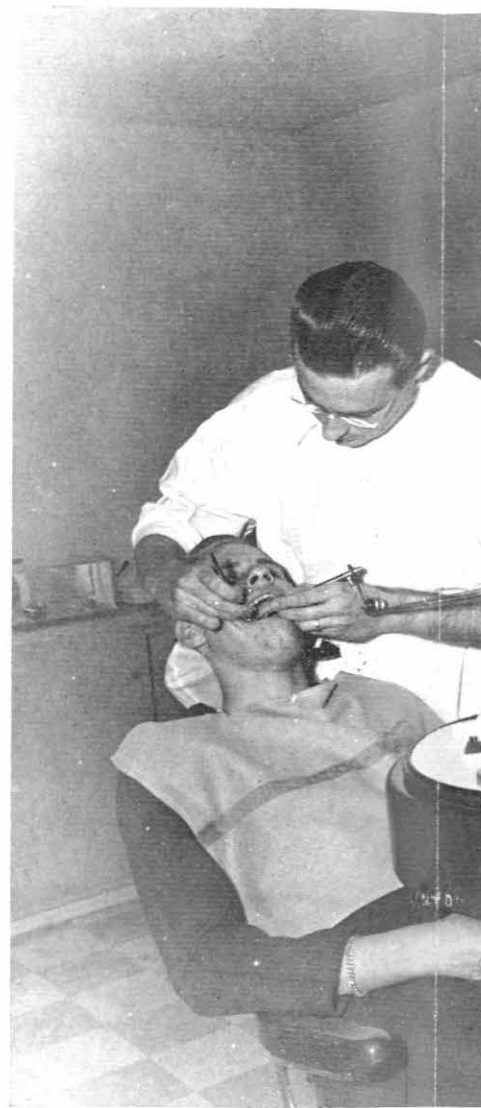
DENTAL "Oh, My Aching"



The three Chiefs in the Dental Storeroom hold field day!



Then, of course, there is always somebody waiting.



The worst form of torture. (No o

g Molar" DEPARTMENT



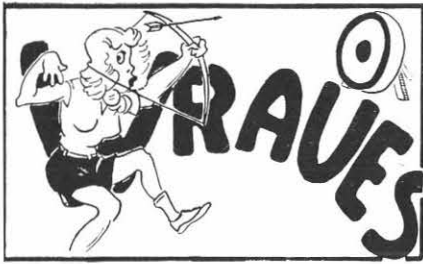
(No other explanation needed.)



Oral Surgery



The Prosthetic Department where they make all the "falsies."



It's that time again and never let it be said that the Navy was caught napping . . . (??) . . . oh well, life is . . . whether you're sick or well so you might as well be sick as well . . . it's snowing in the east too, they tell me!

It's like we said before, there just aren't enough Waves (no, this isn't a recruiting office, just stating a fact . . . anyhow, let me finish!) there just aren't enough Waves doing anything we can gossip about . . . don't let's get newsy . . . ouch!

Night duty again presents a problem to the three people concerned . . . one wants on, one wants off (which should settle it in ordinary circles) and the third one is a bottleneck . . . it isn't a riddle but if you can figure it out, your help will be appreciated.

Life is getting kinda rough when you can't laugh with your chow (huh, Doris?) without being told to hush by one character in the chow hall . . . it seems that laughs are that's left around here. . . .

It was good to see Smitty back from leave last week . . . he was missed around the Wave quarters . . . the shock of being back was too much and he landed in sick bay . . . that's the breaks!

T. L. Ray (with all the snow at his command) has joined the ranks of visitors to the "house across the road," opposite the corps quarters.

This column was heretofore called the BEDLAM but I just looked up the definition . . . we're changing the name right away! ". . . of or pertaining to a lunatic asylum . . ." There are a few comments any-



Chief Marty Welch sporting her new hashmark. Marty is the first Chief (Wave) that has acquired a hashmark on this base. Marty has been in the service since January 1943 when she enlisted in Chicago.

body could add to that so let's be still in reverent memory to the things that used to be!

Bubbles is slowly recuperating from her accident of a week or two ago (she ran into a door) . . . she was cruisin' . . . you know the rest of the story . . . stop dopin' off, Bub, and we quote you-know-who!

When ship service opens at night you are liable to see some of the Waves manning the soda pump and the hamburger stand. . . Shaw is no longer Chief . . . was busted to Chef. . . .

Torture can be a long drawn out thing but we'll cut it short for this time . . . soooooooooooooooooo long . . .

RAMBLING RED WITH CROSS

On Tuesday night, February 11, Red Cross is inviting everyone to "Cupid's Ball," a formal dance in the Ballroom. The hostesses will be from Riverside, Ontario, and Corona and there will be an orchestra to provide music.

During the past week eight patients were entertained in Palm Springs. All who went reported a wonderful time and a super excellent dinner was served.

There have been trips to the ice hockey games, horse races and philharmonic concerts. Now trips are being planned for the professional basketball games in L.A. Contact the Red Cross recreation worker on your ward if you are interested.

"So your brother is a painter."

"Yep."

"Paints houses, I presume?"

"Nope, paints men and women."

"Oh, I see, he's an artist."

"Nope, he just paints men on one door and women on the other."

* * *

Hubby: "Some day, beloved, I shall die and leave you."

She (tenderly):: "How much?"

* * *

Tourist: "Good river for fish?"

Fisherman: "It must be. I can't persuade any to come out."

* * *

He: "I've never seen such dreamy eyes."

She: "You never stayed so late before."

* * *

A mint julep is a depth bomb with a southern drawl.

* * *

How about the little moron who at bullets so his hair would come out in bangs?

SPORTS

By H. J. Hallman

Well, here I am back again with the same old line, but on a different game.

As most of you know (you should if you read last week's column) the team went to Oakland for the game on the 25th where they met and defeated the aggregation that represented the Naval Hospital there. A sad feature of the game was the fact that because of the unknown circumstances, the Oakland team has broken up, almost too late to cancel the game. Of course we did not know this and when they fielded wearing two different kinds of uniforms, we began to wonder. After the game was over, we were enlightened to the fact that we had been playing the Oakland Naval Hospital cagers combined with the Naval Air Station team. The two teams had to be combined so that they would have enough players to play the game.

There was a sort of personal duel between two of the players (on opposite teams, of course), that had played together in school. Both played a whale of a game, but I think our own Larry White came out on top. Oh, by the way, in case you're interested, the score, it turned out, was 59 to 31 in favor of Corona.

The game was a good game in the sense that both teams fought all the way, but the fact that the two teams (theirs) had never played together before made a great handicap for them and gave us the upper hand from the start.

At the very beginning of the game it looked like a giveaway for us, insofar that we threw in 16 points, but their "big gun," Noreen,

AWOL Personnel To Be Returned To Own Station

(SEA)—Absence offenders with less than 31 days unauthorized absence from U. S. continental shore stations will be returned to their own stations for disciplinary action under the provisions of Alstacon 181400 of December 1946.

Under the new procedure, stations to which such men are delivered or surrendered shall confirm the offender's duty station by rapid means, provide the offender with transportation and written orders to his own station, inform the offender's station of the date he is due to report and provide a summary of expenses to be checked against his pay account.

The written orders should state that he is being returned in a disciplinary status in his own custody, and failure to comply will subject him to charge of deliberate disobedience of orders and further unauthorized absence.

The man's own duty station shall take appropriate disciplinary action and check his pay account for expenses incurred by the government.

He took her to the cinema
And when the lights were low
He whispered softly in her ear,
"Good gosh, I've seen this show!"

was able to find the range and broke the jinx.

I forgot to mention this, but Noreen was the man that Larry White had the duel with.

Our faithful assistant manager, Bill (Ski) Crynkovitch, has returned to duty at San Pedro much to our regrets. He was a patient in Unit Three. Ski was a swell guy to have around when the going got rough, and a better guy to go on liberty with. Thanks for everything, Ski, and good luck in your next assignment.

HE-MEN, THIN MEN ARE POOR HUSBANDS

(SEA) — F'rgoshakes, gals! Don't do it, don't pass up that short, fat "butter-ball" of a man for that he-mannish guy when you're choosing a husband, if you want to be happy.

Harvard Anthropologist Ernest H. Hooton, says so, and he ought to know. The butter-ball type loves physical comfort, relaxation, eating, has an even sense of emotion and a love of people as well as being a good family man.

The he-man man, on the other hand, bangs his heels around the house, complaining of not having enough exercise and growing old quickly. The "string-bean" type of man is also to be avoided, according to Prof. Hooton. He dislikes people and suffers from chronic fatigue and inhibitions.

Hooton is tall and thin.

Crackin' the Quip!

Say it with flowers, say it with sweets,
Say it with kisses, say it with eats,
Say it with jewelry, say it with drink;
But never, ah never, say it with ink.

* * *

An ensign had been giving a certain blonde the once-over about a dozen times at a party. Finally, he moved over to her.

"Pardon me," he said, "I'm with the United States Navy. Whom are you with?"

* * *

A pretty girl got on a crowded bus. When a wan-looking sailor started to get up, she pushed him back in the seat and said she preferred to stand. He started to get up again and she pushed him back. Finally he yelled, "Now listen lady! I passed my stop two blocks back. Let me out!"

Talk of the Compound . . .

Well, here 'am back again . . . thought I wouldn't be here, didn't you? . . . as a matter of fact—I didn't either . . . HEY! 'sombody must have been feeding this typewriter ilchyhol . . . every time I hit the capital o it prints a bloodshot eye! . . . what are you griping about? you don't have to pay for this corn . . . wish to apologize for an error made last week . . . that was Doctor Maxfield, not Dr. Mazfield . . . we are very sorry Doctor, but typographical errors do sometimes escape us. . . . been down to Ship's Service lately? . . . (don't tell me you haven't 'cause I know you have) . . . if you have, you have probably read that sign about S.S. needing patients to work there at night. . . . if you're interested in earning a little cash, other than the little the Navy pays you, go on down there and get yo'sef a job—pays good too!! . . . see GAETZ down on H-2 left the 31st . . . that terminal leave must be a wonderful thing . . . doggone, here's another one (note that is) saying that Ella (Beth) SPRADLING hung her socks on the doorknob and departed also on the 31st . . . say, any of you fellas who would like to get a personally autographed copy of the cheesecake picture that is in the paper this week, may do so by just writing directly to WALTER THORTON, Mgr., 420 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, New York and state your case . . . go ahead and tell him that you long for one of those pictures so that you can lay in your bunk and drool over the thing . . . he won't mind . . . also, you may get a copy of the latest song-hit "GET A PIN-UP GIRL" . . . now wait . . . I said that you only get a COPY OF THE SONG, not the GIRL . . . same address for the song . . . how you coming along with those lies? . . . better hurry! haven't got a awful long time before they have to be in . . . in the ALSO LEAVING column if DICK HENRY who left on the 31st like everybody else . . . must have been a big day . . . say, does anybody have an old MAA badge that we can give to JACK SAGE? . . . he's the MAA down in OT now so, would like to make him feel at home with his job . . . RUBY, are you going to sign over? . . . if you will GEORGE will! . . . gonna have a sovinoir edition of the paper soon, so get that 1½ cent stamp ready so you can mail it home . . . probably be the last one . . . taking pictures, (speaking of pictures, I



Myra Keck of Walter Thornton's crew of pin-ups puts her best foot forward (of course they're both good, we're just saying that).

took them this week, so don't blame them on Sopkin, he went home on TDA) Was takin' 'em down in Dental (see pages 4 & 5) and the Chiefs wanted theirs taken while they were holding field day . . . Chief Baker says to show that he still knows how to push a swab . . . well almost all of Unit Three is closed now . . . being painted up all nice now . . . Question of the week . . . WHO THREW BENZEDRINE IN MRS. MURPHY'S OVALTINE??? . . . and then there was the moron that took the cap off his knee to see if there was any beer in the joint . . . the boys on the basketball team seem to have had a nice time in Frisco the other week . . . one of the Doctors got a little sick when the two planes flew in close formation. . . . No, I won't mention your name Dr. Klingbeil . . . also Papadakas, Barnes and Taylor got taken in by the soft lights of a Dining Hall . . . they know enough now not to trust that light enny-more. . . . They went into a Movie, looking for YOU KNOW WHAT . . . seems the balcony had a big spotlight on it . . . (manager must have known they were coming) . . . closing with this thought for the day. . . . The next theme song for the Peace Conference will be "TO EACH HIS ZONE" . . . I better getoutta here 'fore somebody catches me . . . as Shakespeare would say—AH, SHADDUP me.